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## THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR

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### POSTAL.

#### LAMENTATION

Of a Jew among the afflicted and mourning Sons and Daughters of Zion, at the assassination of the Two Chiefs in Israel.

#### JOSEPH AND HYRUM SMITH.

Blessed the people knowing the shout of Jehovah,  
In the light of his countenance they will walk.  
How can we, a people in sackcloth,  
Open our lips before thee?

They have rejected and slain our leaders,  
Thine anointed ones.  
Our eyes are dim, our hearts heavy;  
No place of refuge being left.

Rebuke the people that in thee only trust:  
There is none to stand between and inquire.  
Thou art our helper,  
The refuge of Israel in time of trouble.

O look in righteousness upon thy faithful servants,  
Who have laid bare their lives unto death,  
Not withholding their bodies:  
Beine betrayed by false brethren, and their lives cut off.

Forbidding their will before thee:  
Having sanctified thy great name,  
Never polluting it:  
Ready for a sacrifice—standing in the breach,

Trials, proved and found perfect,  
To save the blood of the fathers:  
Thy children, brethren, and sisters:  
Adding theirs unto those who are gone before them:

Sanctifying thy holy and great name upon the earth:  
Cover and conceal not their blood.  
Give ear unto their cries until thou lookest  
And shewest down from heaven—taking vengeance  
And avenging their blood—avenging thy people and thy law.

According to thy promises made  
Unto our forefathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.  
Hasten the acceptable and redeeming year:  
Remember unto us thy covenants:  
All this heaviness has reached us:

Can any one be formed to declare  
What has befallen us?  
All this we hear, and the name of our God  
We will not forget, nor deny.

Our "Saviour" God be praised,  
Thou art clothed with righteousness,  
But we are vile.  
Come not in judgment upon us.

Before thee nothing living is justified by their works.  
But be with us as thou wast with our fathers.  
Help them, O Father, unto thee  
We will lift our souls.

Our hearts in our hands,  
We look to heaven,  
Lifting our eyes unto the mountains,  
From whence cometh our help.

Turn away thine anger,  
That we be not spoiled.  
Oretuna and leave a blessing behind thee.

#### THE CHILD'S DESIRE.

I think when I read that sweet story of old,  
When Jesus was here among men,  
How he called little children like lambs to his fold.

I should like to have been with them then;  
I wish that his hand had been placed on my head,  
That his arms had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen his kind look,  
When he said,  
"Let the little ones come unto me."

Yet still in his foot-prints I pray I may go,  
And ask for a share in his love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see and hear him above.

In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathered there,  
For "of such is the Kingdom of heaven."

But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,  
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I should like them to know there is room for  
them all,  
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

I long for the joy of that glorious time,  
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime,  
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

#### BRIDAL GREETINGS.

Ocean and land the globe divide;  
Summer and winter share the year,  
Darkness and night go side by side;  
And earth and heaven are always near.

Though each be good and fair, alone,  
And glorious in its time and place;  
In all, when fully paired, is shown  
More of their Maker's power and grace.

Then may the union of young hearts,  
So early and so well begun,  
Like sea and shore, in all their parts,  
Appear as twin but be as one.

Be it like summer—may they find  
Bliss, beauty, hope, where'er it roam;  
Be it like winter, when confined—  
Peace comfort, happiness, at home.

Like day and night—sweet interchange  
Of care, enjoyment, action, rest;  
Absence or coldness e'er at range  
Hearts by unflinching love possess.

Like earth's horizon—be their scene  
Of life a rich and various ground;  
And, whether lowering or serene,  
Heaven all above and all around!

When land and ocean, day and night,

When years and nature cease to be,  
May their inheritance be light,  
Their union one eternity!

#### From the Peckskill Republican. CONFESSION OF GEORGE DENNY, CONVICTED OF THE MURDER OF ABRAHAM WANZER.

I am about 18 years of age; I was born in Punham county. My mother died when I was an infant, as I am informed, insane. My father abandoned his wife and children a short time before my birth, unprovided for and unprotected. When I arrived at the age of eight years, he returned and took with him my sister, and myself to the State of Michigan, where we remained about one year, during which time he was convicted and sentenced to prison for two years, for robbing a store. He made his escape by digging under the walls, and returned to his suffering children.

Within a few days he was retaken and imprisoned. My sister, about fourteen, and myself, about eight years of age, without friends or necessary means, after many hardships returned to my grandfather's in this county. That sister from my infancy up to this moment has been my warmest, and I can almost say, my only friend. She has often given me good advice, and it is my earnest prayer that she may yet be rewarded. Here I would say to parents, and to all who have the charge of children, cultivate in them habits of industry and honesty, as I have every reason to believe if my mind had been turned into the proper channel during my infancy, I should not be where I am.

Two or three years after our return from Michigan, my father visited us and remained about one month. His mind seemed to have undergone a sad change since we had last seen him. He published a pamphlet founded on the book of Revelations, in which he represented himself as Jesus Christ. I recollect of his saying to grandfather one day, that Buffalo was the promised land—that he should assemble all the people there, and among them the Queen of England. I stepped out and told him he was a damned fool. He became very much enraged, and pursued me out of the meadow, but I got out of his reach. The first enquiry he made of me was, "George, are you old enough to handle the sword?" He left, and we have not heard from him since.

During the time I lived with my grandfather I had an opportunity to attend a school, but having the privilege of doing as I pleased, I seldom attended—my attendance at church came under the above rule. My grandmother indulged me in every evil habit, and my education in consequence is very limited. I can make out to read by spelling some of the words, but cannot write. When I pilfered money from my grandfather, which was not unusual, I was sure to find protection by appealing to my grandmother.

With the boys of the neighborhood I bore the appellation of "the cunning little thief," and many times have I been reproached and called a fool by some of my relatives for acknowledging my thefts, which was usually the case if I was accused. With the exception of some trifles, and the money I took from grandfather and Mr. Wanzer's key, the first I ever stole was \$4.75, from Andrew Miller's trunk, which I opened with Mr. Wanzer's key. I went on from one petty theft to another, until I was compelled to leave my grandfather's for fear of an arrest, when I found my way to Shenandoah in the town of Fishkill.

I remained there for the better part of a year, sleeping in the barns, woods, and coal cabins of the neighborhood, until I was arrested, in connection with Richard Laforce, for stealing honey, and I confined in Poughkeepsie goal. In justice to Richard Laforce I will take the first opportunity to state that he told the truth in his testimony, and that he was not concerned with me in taking the honey. After my discharge from Poughkeepsie goal I returned to Shenandoah.

On Monday morning, the ninth day of October, 1843, I took Mr. Knapp's gun, dog, and ammunition, with five or six balls from the same mould produced on my trial, which I had before secured and went into the woods with the intention of shooting partridges. When I left Mr. Knapp's I did not think of Mr. Wanzer, nor had any intention of going there. I strolled through the woods that day until I reached the Cold Spring Turnpike, passing Henry Concklin's on my way down, but they did not observe me. I shot at the stump I showed Esq. Davenport, with both barrels of my gun on Monday. I followed the turnpike until I reached Thos. Jacob's, I went to Benjamin Foreman's barn, a little after dark, and slept there till, as I should judge, about eleven o'clock at night.

There was something laying heavily on my mind. I wanted to do something, I could not tell what. I almost unconsciously left the barn, took the road leading to Isaac Jaycox's and thence the road

leading to Mr. Wanzer's. I went to his door and made a noise, took hold of the string and raised the latch. Mrs. Wanzer asked who was there? I answered a friend. She enquired what a friend wanted that night? I answered to stay all night.

I walked away from the door and laid my hat under a peach tree about two rods distant. I stood there about five minutes with my gun cocked and pointed towards the door intending to shoot him if he opened it. He did not make his appearance and I retired to his barn and slept there till sunrise the next morning, when I went into the bushes and continued firing my gun at intervals in the neighborhood of his house all the day on Tuesday; once I shot at Mr. Wanzer's fowls. He was at work in his garden and buckwheat field the most of the day.

At one time I lay within thirty yards of him, my gun pointed towards him, and said to myself "how I will pop him over to night." The family all went away at one time, and I took a circuitous route, thinking to go in the house, but on reflection, the thought occurred to me, that they might return and find me there. As soon as it was dark I went to his barn and thence to his dirt cellar. The little dog went away while at the barn, and I whistled low for him two or three times. I pounded on the dirt cellar and then stood with my gun ready, thinking he would come out. He did not come around the corner of the house, but went in again immediately.

I then went in front of the house, took of my hat and laid it under the same peach tree where I laid it the night before. I whistled to induce Wanzer to come to the door, but he did not come. I went up to the house and looked into the window adjoining the road. As I looked in some of the family said "shark." Mr. Wanzer's gun stood up against the wall; he took it in his hand and went to the door. I stood ready to shoot him if he came to the corner of the house. I trembled very much all the time I was there.

From thence I went by the dirt cellar into the road and put my gun through the fence. I stepped into the middle of the road, got a stone and threw it against the house. Within a minute after I saw Mr. Wanzer coming down the path with his gun in his arms, he came within a rod and a half of where I lay. My feelings were such that I did not take particular aim. I fired, intending to hit him in the breast, he sprang up, threw back his head, gave a loud groan, and fell, apparently without bending, wheeling around at the same time.

#### AN IDEA OF HELL.

We clip the following from a late number of the Tippecanoe Journal. The editor, who by the way, is a Methodist, and a very good man too, says, it was told him by a Methodist Preacher, a Presiding Elder. There is more truth than poetry in what the Judge and Preacher said, if, as John Wesley asserts is an ocean of material fire.

"By the way, I must give you an idea of Hell, which this gentleman told me was given to a congregation in Tennessee, by a distinguished judge, who, having embraced religion, became a preacher. He would preside at court during the week and preach on Sundays. On one of these occasions, it became necessary for him, inasmuch as his subject had a quibbling in that direction, to give something of a description of the infernal regions. "You have no doubt seen my hearers—at least many of you—a furnace in full blast, at the iron works. You are aware of the intense heat that is necessary for the fusion of iron.—You have beheld the white glowing flames, and doubtless formed some idea of their melting and consuming power. But let me tell you, that there is no comparison between such a place and that lake that burns with fire and brimstone—"where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched." No my brethren! Could one of the unfortunate creatures, who have been consigned to the horrible abodes of the damned, and who though enveloped in the flames of the sulphurous gulph, continue to live and linger out an eternal existence of pain and anguish—could one of these, I say, be removed from his fiery bed, and thrown into one of these ironwork furnaces, the transition would be so great that he'd freeze to death in a minute!"

E. M.

A man out West is described as being so tall that he requires a ladder to shave himself. The same individual never troubles his wife to sit up for him when he is out late at night, for he can put his arm down the chimney and unbolt the street door.

A young Irishman who had married when he was but nineteen years of age, complaining of the difficulties to which his early marriage had subjected him, said he would never marry so young again, if he lived to be as old as Methusalem.

#### NEW ROUTE TO OREGON.

As some thousands of persons leave this section of the United States, annually for Oregon and California, and as the number is rapidly increasing, it is a matter of some importance to ascertain whether there is any route preferable to the long, tedious, dreary and unpleasant passage of four or five months across the Rocky Mountains and down the Columbia. It is true that mount in route is the most direct; and it is also the most direct to China; but no one thinks of taking it on their way to the Celestial Empire.

A gentleman from Central America has described to the Philadelphia Ledger a new way to the Far West. This plan is simply a passage across the Gulf of Mexico, through the Caribbean sea, up river St. Juan, (which debouches into the Atlantic between the 11th and 12th degrees of west longitude,) to Lake Nicaragua, in Guatemala, from the head of which the distance is only 14 miles to the Pacific Ocean. The whole route can be travelled by steam. The Leger says that a steamer leaving New Orleans reached Lake Nicaragua in about six days, both the river and lake up to the head are navigable at all seasons for a boat of light draught, and including the few hours land travel, the mouth of the Columbia river, may, by this way, be reached in twenty or thirty days. A company of enterprising Americans have already availed themselves of this route, for the purpose of trade, and not only carry on an extensive business with trading posts established along the whole line of the river and lake named, but have acquired by purchase from the government of Guatemala large quantities of land lying upon the route. Their connection with the Pacific is completed by the Spanish traders, who convey the articles of traffic by pack mules, from the lake to the several towns upon the seaboard, and although the country is rugged and hilly, make their journeys over the 14 miles before alluded to, in a few hours. With increased facilities, and some improvements in the navigation of the lake and river, the time occupied in this route could be much shortened, and it would become of immense importance both as a line of trade, and as the readiest mode of reaching the Pacific.—(Transcript.)

#### Lead Mine on the Ohio.—An esteemed and attentive correspondent writes us that a lead mine has been discovered on the Ohio, on the Illinois shore, about 25 or thirty miles above the mouth of the Cumberland River. It is at a place well known to boatmen as "Irish Jenny's."

Operations for getting out the ore have been commenced. Two smelters have arrived from Galena, who are now putting up furnaces. In a few weeks they expect to turn out the lead rapidly. They pronounce the ore equal to any at Galena, and the prospect good. It is thought from an examination of this ore, that it contains a larger quantity of Silver than any lead ore yet mined in this country. This mine was accidentally discovered in digging a well, where they went through a vein two feet in thickness.—Cin. Atlas.

A well regulated printing office is the highest school of learning, and the best seminary of literary experience in the world. Graduates from this college—with minds disciplined, judgements well matured—are among the best practical men in any community.

Capt. Kidd, the Pirate.—The Brooklyn Star says, one of the iron guns belonging to Capt. Kidd's vessel, sunk in the North River, near Caldwell's, in 1690, has been raised and brought into Wall st. It is expected that all of Capt. Kidd's money will be found in this vessel, and that it will be got up in the course of a few days.

Arkansas Intelligence.—The Arkansas papers come to us filled with "murders, rows, stabbing, shootings, &c. At the great ball play, between the Pushmataha and Puckshinnubbe districts of the Choctaw nation, (the former being victorious) which came off on the 18th ult, an individual, named Harris Fraizure, was shot by the captain of the light horse, but the wound did not prove dangerous. A white man was stabbed in two or three places. The game produced considerable excitement which engendered quarrels; and these ended in a recourse to pistols and knives.

The Van Buren Intelligencer contains the particulars of a horrid murder committed in the Choctaw nation for the gain of the trifling sum of \$50 or \$100. The deed was perpetrated on the military road leading from Fort Smith to Fort Towson, upon the ridge which divides the waters of the Arkansas and Red Rivers. A family was returning from Texas to Arkansas, in company with which were two men named Goddard and Burgess. The latter had a horse, and when they reached Ki-mi-chi, a stream about twenty miles from the dividing ridge, towards Red river, he per-

suaded Goddard to leave the waggon, as they could travel faster by alternately riding and walking; this G. acceded to, and they left the waggon; when in advance of the waggon some distance, Burgess murdered Goddard, (who had some eighty or one hundred dollars) and partially burnt the body of his victim. Burgess was instantly pursued.

It is said Burgess is on his way to Missouri. He was well armed with pistols and bowie-knife, and mounted. His expression was exceedingly fierce, dark, and sinister. [St. Louis Gazette.]

DEATHS IN ST. LOUIS.—The Register reports the deaths in this city for the last week at 70; more than two thirds were under five years of age; forty were under one year. As the summer complaint is prevalent, we publish the following receipt for making Blackberry Syrup, a very healthful and useful article:

To two quarts of the juice of blackberries add 4 lb. of loaf sugar, 1-2 oz. of nutmegs, 1-2 oz. cinnamon pulverized. To this add 1-2 oz. cloves and 1 4 oz. allspice pulverized. Boil altogether for a short time, and when cold add a pint of brandy. This beverage is said to be an infallible specific for the summer complaint.

The Native American procession at Philadelphia on the 4th is said to have been the most magnificent and extensive affair of the kind ever witnessed in the country. It numbered upwards of 10,000 and the banners were innumerable. The natives are going ahead in that city in grand style.

The boiler of the steamer Gen. Vance, which blew up at Detroit and destroyed several valuable lives, was inspected and certified as sufficient by the U. S. Inspector at Sandusky.

Lard Oil.—This important article is destined to become even more valuable. Large quantities are now used in France in making Palm Oil.

President Tyler is somewhere near sixty years of age. His new bride is twenty. What a filial and a grandfather-like affection she must feel for him!

A recent marriage announcement is thus commented upon by an Editor: Cupid hid himself in a wreath, whence he made his bow twang again, and Hy-men just peeped into the window, smiled and knocked the ashes from his torch, while friendship, love and truth joined hands with the Graces, and Joy patted Juba while they danced.

Agriculture.—Scene, a cornfield; men with hoes; time eleven o'clock, A. M. Enter Squire the owner of the field. One of the men speaks: Squire, its eleven o'clock you know, and we are all thirsty! and the squire says: If any thirst, let him come and drink."

Squire: Ay, but the scripture also says: "Hoe, every one that thirsteth."

The Murder in Havana.—We have been favored with the following extract of a letter from Havana, dated June 12th, 1842.

"My friend Gen. Campbell has just informed me that he has this moment received from the Captain General the verdict of the Court Martial on the trial of the corporal who shot the American sailor, Murphy. He is condemned to two years imprisonment at hard labor, and then to be degraded to the ranks. The Captain General has approved of the sentence. The former verdict, which was for four months imprisonment, he disapproved, and sent back for reconsideration."

The authorities of Cuba deserve much commendation for their prompt and efficient action in the premises. [Charleston Courier.]

The Long Lost Grampus.—We learn from the New Bedford Mercury that the whale ship Montpelier, Capt. Taber, arrived at that port on the 5th from a whaling voyage. Capt. Taber, reports that on the 20th of June, Bermudas Islands beating W. N. W. distant 4 leagues, he fell in with a vessel bottom up, or nearly so, having the appearance of a 20 gun schooner, foremast gone, mainmast and bowsprit remaining apparently new; her copper appeared good, part of the false keel and port shutters gone, and had apparently been in that situation five or six months. The wreck was doubtless that of the United States schooner Grampus. [St. Louis Gaz.]

Anger.—What is so foolish as to get angry. A passionate man is never master of himself—but his bad feelings master him. He is the meanest of slaves. Better a thousand times suffer meekly and

offront, or an injury, than to permit your temper to rise and make a fool of yourself and excite the laughter of others. Who has not seen an angry man, rave and storm like a fool, not knowing what he was about, until he had driven away his best friends and opened the gates for a flood of ridicule from his enemies for months after.

Credulity.—A young lady in the town of Coventry, (Conn.) has persuaded herself and others, that recently while under the influence of an opiate she died and went to heaven. She is visited daily by scores of people, to whom she describes her alleged adventures in the world of spirits. Her parents and many other persons believe the story.

Ginger Beer.—One pint of molasses and two spoonfuls of ginger, put into a pail to be half filled with boiling water; when well stirred together fill the pail with cold water, leaving room for one pint of yeast, which must not be put in until lukewarm. Place it on a warm hearth for the night, and bottle it in the morning.

Nativism.—The Flag adopted by the "Natives" of Philadelphia, for the 4th of July procession, here, among other devices, the Bible and the ballot-box united. Rather a Church and State emblem, thinks Du Solle of the s. rit. Another device was, Catholicity crushed by the American Eagle! Wonder if these reformers ever heard of an instrument called the Constitution of the United States.—St. Louis Gazette.

On the marriage of Mr. James Bee and Martha Ann Flower. Well has this little busy "Bee" Improved life's shining hour; He gathers honey now all day, From one sweet chosen "Flower" And from his hive if Heaven please, He'll raise a swarm of little "Bees."

Light House in Distress.—The ship Queen Victoria, Captain Rantlett, at New Orleans, reports that on the 13th instant, off the Double Headed Shot Keys, saw a signal of distress flying at the Light House, a British ensign half-mast and union down. Hove too the ship, when a boat with the keeper of the Light House came off to the ship for water. They reported that there had been no rain since the 5th of December, and that they were almost entirely out of water, when the ship Raritan, Captain Adams came along and supplied them. Captain Rantlett supplied them with as much water as the boat would carry. The keeper of the Light requested him to make known their situation to a British cruiser, if he fell in with one, and if not some one who would relieve them.

Bigamy—Infamous Outrage.—A young man, of the name of Cyrus B. Ackley, about 30 years of age, called upon one of our clergymen, several days since, in company with a young woman and several witnesses, to be married. Having, to the satisfaction of the clergyman, answered all the questions required by law, he was married to the young woman who accompanied him—an amiable girl, who had been living in one of our most respectable families.

In three or four days, intelligence reached the city, that Ackley had a wife and two children in Canandaigua.

It is supposed that this is not his first crime.—There is reason to believe that he has, twice before, played the same game of deception; and it is hoped that he will be brought to speedy justice.

He is 30 years of age, slender—straight built—light eyes—heavy dark eyebrows—brown hair—and a house-painter by trade. Editors will please notice.—Rock. Dem.

A Monster Bell.—We learn from the Leeds (Eng.) Times that an immense bell is constructing for the town of York, the weight of which is to be ten tons, and which is to be christened the "Great Peter Bell."—The expense of the bell is to be defrayed by public subscription, 1800 having already been received. The first amount of weight was to be eight tons, but one of the subscribers offered an additional subscription of one pound for every cwt. above eight tons, and by the alteration in the original, he will have 140 additional to add to his subscription. His promise has proved a weighty one for himself, though a lucky one for the manufacturer.



## Foreign News

From the N. Y. Herald.

**Important from Africa—Aggression of the British.**—The brig Robert, Captain Cook, arrived yesterday afternoon from the west coast of Africa, with advices to the 10th ult.

We learn from Capt. Cook that the English continue to interfere with the American trade. The British steamer "Albert" declared war against the natives of the river Nunas and blockaded that stream from the 24th January to the 12th February, allowing neither vessels nor boats of any flag to pass up.

On the 7th February the supercargo of the Robert went on board the steamer to ascertain about the blockade. The person in charge, an acting Lieut. in command, said that he had thought proper to blockade the river and forbid the supercargo of the Robert from trading with the natives.

The said commander ascertained there were two men belonging to the Robert which were British subjects—he therefore demanded them and was refused. He said he would take them by force. One of them being in the boat with the supercargo at the time was detained on board the steamer, with an order to send the other man immediately or he should board the Robert, haul down the flag and take him by force. To prevent any trouble the man was sent on board the steamer. The two men were shipped on-board the Robert in this city as seamen.

The Elizabeth, of Salem, was blockaded in the river from the 24th January to the 13th February.

The Robert and Oriental were detained two weeks and then were obliged to leave the river on account of the war against the natives and the blockade which had materially injured the voyages of five American vessels which trade to that river.

The British brig of war "Ferre," at the leeward fired into two American vessels on the coast. Capt. J. was seven months on the coast trading from Gambia to the Rio Ponzas. He saw only one man of war, the Porpoise. She came to the Gambia in January, stopped eighteen hours, then proceeded to leeward. She passed the Nunas at the time of the war, but without stopping.

The American merchant vessels suffer more from the insults of the British squadron than by the natives on the coast.

Trade was dull. American goods were plenty and very low, while African produce was scarce and high.

We hope that when this news reaches Washington, our government will immediately send orders to Commodore Perry of the American squadron on the coast of Africa, to either protect our commerce or come home.

**Great Fire at Hudson.**—Twenty or thirty buildings destroyed.—We learn from the Journal of Commerce that at about 5 o'clock on Friday evening, a frame building adjoining the wool warehouse of Seneca Butts, Hudson, took fire from the sparks of the steamer Fairfield, "as she was firing up" for New York. The flames spread then with fearful rapidity in a South-easterly direction to Front st., and South to the Hudson and Berkshire Railroad depot, consuming every thing in its way, except the brick store at the corner of Front and Ferry sts., and the machine shop of Mr. Clark. Among the buildings destroyed, was the large store of Seneca Butts, filled with Wool estimated at various sums from \$10,000 to \$20,000—the freight warehouse of Heman & Co.—the extensive Oil and Candle establishment of Barnard, Curtis & Co. The Lumber Yards of C. McArthur & Son, and George Powers & Hubbell—Coffin & Co.'s Grocery Store. The schooner Victory, which had just arrived from Albany, loaded with Flour and Grain, got aground by the wharf, and was destroyed. The Fairfield was dispatched to Catskill for assistance and engines. Loss estimated at from \$300,000 to \$300,000.

A letter from Hudson, by Livingston & Co.'s Express, dated at 7 o'clock P. M., Friday, states that the fire was nearly subdued, and it was hoped would not extend further. The pier used by the Tow Boat Company was consumed, together with the coal stored on it for the use of their steamboats.

**The Great Fire at Hudson.**—The Albany Journal contains the following in relation to it:—

"Forty buildings, it is said, are consumed, being the largest fire that has ever visited that city. The destruction of property is immense. Every building each side of Still street, is swept by the board. A large quantity of oil was consumed, one account estimated the value at \$60,000, another at \$80,000. At least \$20,000 of wool was also consumed, and all the lumber in the two extensive lumber yards on the dock. The schooner Victory, which was lying at the wharf, loaded with flour was entirely consumed.

med. The total loss by this fire could not be ascertained. It will probably exceed \$150,000—about one half of which is covered by insurance.

**Immigrants.**—We learn from an official source, (says the New York Journal of Commerce) that 212 vessels arrived at this port during the month of June just closed, being 47 more than during the same month last year. The above 212 vessels brought 12,896 passengers being an increase of 7664 upon the number arrived in June 1843.

During the last quarter, ending 30th June, the number of passengers arrived was 25,098; being a large increase upon last year. At Quebec, on the contrary, down to June 22, only 8,827 passengers had arrived this season, being 1171 less than last year to same date.

**Dreadful Accident.**—To-day about noon, the foundation of a house in Ryder's alley, occupied by Mr. Bloomer, for storing packing boxes, lumber, &c., gave way, and precipitated the building into a large hole, where a number of laborers were at work. One man was badly injured. His name is Robert Burns, a Scotchman. He was immediately dug out and taken to the hospital. His head and face were badly cut, but his limbs were not materially injured. The other men were but slightly injured. It appears they were engaged in excavating the earth for the purpose of building a house alongside the one that fell, and were preparing to brace up the house when the accident occurred.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

**The Chinese Embassy.**—Letters from Washington state that much anxiety and serious fears are entertained there, in consequence of nothing having been yet heard of the arrival of Mr. Cushing, at Macao. The last news from the East India Squadron was published in the Pennsylvania of the 26th of March, in an extract of a letter from a gentleman on board the ship Brandywine, which carried Mr. Cushing from Bombay. The Brandywine, at the date of the letter, 20th December, was off Colombo, in the island of Ceylon, and the writer states that they did not expect to reach Macao before the close of February.

As the last dates from China are to about the 20th of that month, there is therefore no cause for anxiety. The next Liverpool steamship will probably bring news of the safe arrival of the embassy.—N. Y. Eve. Post.

The Philadelphia Times says that a very serious disorder appears to be prevalent in that city. It is accompanied with a fatal diarrhoea. The same prevails to an alarming extent in our city. We know at least a half score ailing with it. It attacks and carries off children principally. For the sake of humanity, we give place to the exclusion, perhaps, of a news item to a remedy. We believe that even after all other remedies, have failed, a certain cure for it will be found in rice water. Boil the rice, take the water, make it palatable with salt, and drink it copiously while warm. We never knew this simple thing to fail.—Aurora.

**Great Storms.**—The town of Burlington, Vt., was visited by a violent storm of thunder, lightning and rain, recently. The Free Press says, the lightning struck the Winoski Church, and the side-walk near Mr. Catlin's, on the hill. But the evening brought the severest and most violent rain which has occurred there for fourteen years. It rained torrents for two hours, flooding the streets, and carrying away bridges and huge masses of earth, almost in an instant.

An extra stage coach from the South, about one o'clock at night, was precipitated in a deep gully across the road, made by the carrying away of a bridge, and one of the passengers, Mrs. Whitney, was drowned before she could be extricated. The other passengers, four in number, were rescued. Two horses were also lost.

The Lexington, Ky., Express, also mentions a recent storm and flood by which Mr. Isaac Cox, wife and four children, were all swept away with their house, during the night, and drowned. It is supposed that they were all asleep at the time. Their house was situated on quite a bluff.

On Sunday evening the bodies were all found. The rush of waters down the valley, in which the creek is located, was so great that it prostrated the timber like a tornado.—Reveille.

**UNBURNT BRICK HOUSES.**

This subject is important to settlers on Prairie lands, where timber is scarce and clay abundant. The Ohio Phalanx, an Industrial Association, opposite Wheeling, having written to Mr. Ellsworth on the subject, obtained the following answer:—

Washington City, May 16, 1844.

My unburnt brick houses have exceeded my utmost expectations. I

have one here two stories high, renting for \$100, and am now building three more. Mine have stood two winters without the least injury. These houses are very cheap and dry; they are cool in summer and warm in winter, and can be made (the sash and doors being furnished from a factory) by common laborers.

Before the Ohio Phalanx expend much money in building, I advise them to examine my model; the published account is in my last Report. A man could better just come here and see all, and then he can do all. Hon. Walter Forward (who has my Report of last year and this year) visited, while here lately, my mud houses, and will give you his opinion cheerfully, having considered the matter fully.

Very respectfully yours,  
H. L. ELLSWORTH.

## SYMPTOMS OF MOBBISM IN RHODE ISLAND.

Since the incarceration of Mr. Dorr there have been one or two night gatherings at Providence. We learn from the Providence Gazette that on Friday evening, just before dusk, another crowd began to collect on the bridge, which by nine o'clock far exceeded in numbers that of Thursday night. There was no indication of a riot, but the people seemed to have collected together, to talk over peacefully the news of the day. Still, the public mind being in such an excited state the authorities of the city headed by the Mayor himself, were early upon the ground; ready to nip in the bud any indications of a violent character. Now and then a shout would be raised, which appeared to be started by boys, and which simply consisted of cheering for Mr. Dorr, but until about half past nine o'clock, nothing more of importance occurred.

At that hour, the crowd on Market square had become very dense, so much so, that the walks were completely blocked up. There were hard upon two thousand people collected, men and boys. In proportion as the crowd became thicker, it became more noisy, until finally, the police found it necessary to arrest a man, who was cutting up some strange antics, and as it is thought, endeavoring to excite a riot. He was seized upon, and borne towards the watch house, in college street, the whole mass following the officers, amidst shouts of "hurra, for Gov. Dorr, down the Algerines, take him away, rescue him, that won't do! do his, hurra for Gov. Dorr," and a variety of noises of all kinds and keys. When the crowd had arrived in front of the Franklin house, an attempt was made to rescue the prisoner, and the police took into custody, one or two, who were most active in the business. The whole gang were then marched off to the Watch house, followed by the crowd, which as it ascended College street, presented a formidable sea of heads.

The prisoners were lodged in the watch house, and after some time the crowd descended the hill, and stood on the walks, and the street near the market, where they remained till quite a late hour at night, but without attempting any further disturbance.

Since writing the above says the (Gazette) we learn that there was a large meeting of the friends of Mr. Dorr, at independent hall on Cove street, when speeches were made by Dr. Ferris, Nathan Porter, and Mr. Cavanaugh. A vote passed appointing a committee of seven to prepare an address to the people of Rhode Island, and to call a Mass Meeting, in this city, some time next week. After the meeting, which was a very excited one, had adjourned, it proceeded into Cove street, just opposite the State Prison, and gave several rounds of cheers for Mr. Dorr.

**PRINTERS.**

No trade sends into the world smarter and more active men than that of printing. Look to officers of trust and honor—where talent and energy are required—and you will be most likely to find them filled with printers. Who make our editors, lawyers, preachers, mayors, and Congressmen!—Printers. Printing is a glorious business, thus to fit men for honor and usefulness. A college of education is not to be compared to an education at the case.—One of the great lawyers England ever produced was a printer. The greatest philosopher of America was a printer. Who are mayors of Glasgow, Edinburgh and Perth? Printers. So also are the Mayors of New York, Washington and Savannah. Printers by trade.—The recent Mayor of Boston was a printer.

There are something like a dozen of printers in Congress—all of them honors to their profession.

Certainly the best conducted journals of this country are under the control of printers.—Look to this city for instance: Gen. Todd, of the American, Edwards of the advertiser, Becket of the Bulletin, and Nichols of the Washingtonian, are all printers and reflect honor on the craft.

Printers are looking up. Who would not be a printer? To the young apprentices at the case, of roller stand, with smutty faces or dirty fingers we would say, don't be discouraged. A few years ago, all the distinguished men we have named above were similarly employed. Stick to your business and every leisure hour you have, employ it in the pursuit of useful books and in the cultivation of your minds. Then the day will not be far distant, when if you are true to yourselves and contract no bad habits, you

will become useful and honorable citizens exerting a wide and healthy influence.—Portland Tribune.

**Coffee Electricity.**—Although it is not quite new, it is not generally known that a man may be literally and truly electrified with newly ground coffee. The manner of doing so was exhibited to the writer of this, says the correspondent of the Scotsman, a few days ago at a shop in New Town. A large coffee mill driven by a steam engine, was grinding coffee into a huge barrel. In the barrel stood a copper scoop, directly under the fall of the fresh ground coffee. An iron rod being held within an inch or so of the copper scoop, or stream of electric fluid, was attracted by the iron. The same result followed when the finger was employed instead of the rod, and a slight shock like the puncture of a pin was quite perceptible. By a rude contrivance a shock was also communicated from the ground coffee to the tail of a cat, when off scampered the bewildered animal in a state of the most earnest astonishment. Altogether the matter is curious, and not beneath the attention of the philosopher.—Phil. Times.

**Outrages in Canada.**—The Montreal Herald of Thursday contains account of no less than three outrages. One was committed on Sunday, June 16, near the Beauharnois canal, where an Irish laborer, Patrick Dalton, fired a musket at another, John Cowley, the shots taking effect, some in the right hand and some in the abdomen. Dalton was seized, but made his escape. On Friday, June 21st, a terrible attack was made upon Robert Anderson, by a dozen laborers at the Trent, near Belleville. Cause, the old animosity between the ribbon-men and orange-men. Anderson's recovery was almost beyond hope. Three of the assailants were arrested.

In Montreal itself, or rather in one of the suburbs, on Saturday evening of last week, a party of gentlemen were attacked by a much larger party of ruffians, without provocation, and cruelly maltreated. A policeman saw the attack but would not interfere, because it took place beyond the limits of his beat.

At Lachine, a few days since, a criminal assault was made upon a young girl, in resisting which she received a blow on the head, given with a bottle, and inflicting a wound which caused her death.

**A Promising Damsel.**—The Philadelphia Sentinel contains an account of a young lady now being exhibited in that city, whose age is ten years, and whose weight is two hundred and sixty-five pounds. She is four feet nine inches high, and nearly five feet broad across the shoulders!—Her name is Hannah Grouse; and in the language of the Sentinel, "she is dutiful, playful, cheerful and an angel."

**Bulls vs. Locomotives.**—The engineer of the morning train from this city to Baltimore, has been frequently annoyed of late on the railroad a short distance beyond Gray's Ferry, by a huge bull belonging to one of the farmers of Kingessing, which has regularly attacked the locomotive. On Saturday morning last, the engineer being put completely out of all humor and patience with his troublesome opponent, went at him in good earnest with an effective head of steam, and gave him an effectual quietus. The concussion knocked the whole train off the track, and caused considerable delay to the passengers. The bull was dashed to pieces.—Phil. Times.

**From the Baltimore Saturday Visitor.**

**MORE RIOTS IN PHILADELPHIA.**

We appropriate a considerable portion of our present issue, to a description of some of the horrible scenes of another bloody riot which has cursed Philadelphia—as the result of that most unchristian and dangerous religio-political party organization, known as "Native Americanism"—or rather, an attempt at organization for the impression is general now that *Nativism* has thus found an early and bloody grave! We have no room for reflections upon these heinous scenes, and their causes—and we prefer, at any rate, awaiting till the smoke of battle clears away hoping then to be able to get at the facts in all the fullness of their horrid array.

**From the (Mt. Carmel Ill.) Plough-boy.**

The last *PROPHET* is dead—at least we hope it is the last one—JOE SMITH is dead! He and his brother Hyrum were shot in the jail at Carthage. Who knows but what Carthage, of Illinois, will yet become as noted in history as is its ancient namesake, of Punic memory. Joe and his brother Hyrum, will be looked upon as martyrs, by the Latter day Saints; and in their future church history, Carthage will figure, as the place where died the Prophet by the hands of the ungodly—hope it may be the only one, whom they may, with some degree of propriety chronicle as such—hope that all the rest of the Mormons may die in their beds, as good Christians ought to; and we yet again hope, that hereafter the Mormons may be judged by our laws and punished accordingly, and not by our muskets, in the hands of those, who are ever ready to commit outrage, when tumult and excitement give them a probable chance of doing so with impunity. We may expect that Fanaticism will flourish more and more; if we but manage to persecute it a little now and then; and possibly, in the end it may become troublesome.

## THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1844.

**Improvement of the Rapids.**—With solemn deference to the great Ruler of the Universe, we must say, that for the past five months, he has improved the navigation of the rapids, beyond the power and capacity of Congress, by a supply of water sufficient for every emergency. It is now within two feet of the highest high water mark for many years.

## LAST MOVE OF THE GOVERNOR.

We lay before our readers the following last move of Governor Ford towards the mobbers of Warsaw. In the main, the language of this document is strong, pointed and to the purpose, and the public peace requires it. The blood stained soil of Hancock county needs the acid of double fortified—strong—law to purify it, and should a reward of one or two thousand dollars a head be offered for those assassins and "appealers to arms," who have disgraced the state and nation, in murdering Gen. Joseph and Hyrum Smith, and would, if they had means enough exterminate the Latter-Day Saints might show seven or eight hundred millions of people 't'n the globe, that there are a few honest officers of government in the western states left, who will magnify the law and bring murderers to punishment. "God knows we have no apology to make for murder and mobbing, but we go for peace and amity."

## TO THE PEOPLE OF WARSAW, IN HANCOCK COUNTY.

I am continually informed of your preparations and threats to renew the war, and exterminate the Mormons. One would suppose that you ought to rest satisfied with what you have already done. The Mormon leaders, if they ever resisted the law, have submitted to its authority. They have surrendered the public arms; and appeared to be ready to do any thing required, to make atonement for whatever wrong may have been done. Since the assassination of their two principal leaders, under circumstances well calculated to inflame their passions, and drive them to excesses for the purposes of revenge, they have been entirely peaceful and submissive; and have patiently awaited the slow operation of the laws to redress the wrongs of which they complained. There has been no retaliation; no revenge; and for any thing I can ascertain, there will be none. Those of your people, who are charged with being the most hostile to them, have lived, if they knew it, in perfect security from illegal violence. I am anxious for a pacification of your difficulties. You cannot drive out, or exterminate the Mormons. Such an effort would be madness and would not be permitted by the people of the State. You cannot be sustained in it either by force or law. You are blinding yourselves to your weakness, and keeping up an agitation which must fail of the purpose intended, and recoil with terrible energy upon your own heads. I exhort you to reconsider your infatuated resolutions. Try your Mormon neighbors again; and if you cannot dwell together in amity, you may at least refrain from injuring each other. From the moderation of the Mormons, under what they conceive to be the deepest injury, you might well hope that if they over entertained designs inconsistent with your liberty and happiness, that those designs have been abandoned. They are also interested in preserving the peace.—It is not natural to suppose that they any more than yourselves, wish to live in continual alarm. They hope for quiet, and will be peaceful and submissive in order to enjoy it. But you are continually driving them to desperation by an insane course of threatening and hostility, and depriving yourselves of peace by the same means used to disquiet them.

If I have said any thing here in this address, I pray you, attribute it to my deep conviction that your course is improper and unwarrantable. Such is the opinion of the people at large in the state, and all over the country. From being right in the first instance, you have put yourselves in the wrong; and there are none who sustain you. As men of sense you are bound to see, if you will open your eyes, that you cannot effect your purposes. Nevertheless you are still training and drilling, and keeping together, and threatening a renewal of the war. I have said to you often that you cannot succeed; by this time you ought to see it yourselves. What can your small force do against two thousand armed men, entrenched in a city, and defending themselves, their wives and their children? Besides if you are the aggressors, I am determined that all the power of the State shall be used to prevent your success. I can never agree that a set of infatuated and infuriated men shall barbarously attack a peaceful people, who have submitted to all the demands of the law; and when they had full power to do so, refrained from inflicting vengeance upon their enemies. You may count on my most determined opposition—upon the opposition of the law and upon that of every peaceful law abiding citizen of the country. This is not spoken in anger.—God knows, I would do you no injury unless compelled to do so to sustain the laws. But mob violence must be put down. It is threatening the whole country with anarchy and ruin. It is menac-

ing our fair form of government, and destroying the confidence of the patriot in the institutions of his country.

I have been informed that the Mormons about Lima and Macedonia, have been warned to leave the settlements.—They have a right to remain and enjoy their property. As long as they are good citizens, they shall not be molested; and the sooner those misguided persons withdraw their warning and retrace their steps, the better it will be for them.

THOMAS FORD.

July 25, 1844.

**A Candidate.**—A western newspaper says:—"Philip E. Barret has a wife and thirteen children—poor—afraid to steal—too lazy to work—and would like to be elected constable."

**Great!** we actually believe the balance of officers of the American government, are ditto, in many respects.

**A Religious Bull.**—The story, related below, is one of a thousand, but although perpetrated by a bull is very far from being one of the Pope's. It is barely possible that this bull, from the fact of his trying two churches, was for the "anxious sent," in order to save himself from this untoward generation:

**A Fight.**—Last evening, about 8 o'clock, a bull, made almost wild by being chased, ran in the basement of a Church in Sixth street, near the Second avenue, where some of the congregation were at a prayer meeting. The animal bolted in just at the commencement of the exercises, and the scene that followed may be imagined such a screaming and scampering and jumping out of the windows pell mell was never before seen.

The animal went the entire length of the room knocking down one lady, but doing her no injury save a slight fright, and after butting at the wall until exhausted fell down, and ropes being obtained was secured.

This was the second church the animal had visited, we understood, in the course of the evening, breaking up the exercises in both places. [American.]

From the Boston Times.

## SYMPTOMS IN BOSTON.

We mentioned in our first edition this morning that a "State convention" was held in this city yesterday to take into consideration the claims of Gen. Joseph Smith for the Presidency. It was convened in the Melodeon, and was attended by a large assembly, many of the audience having probably gone to the meeting for the purpose of interrupting its proceedings. Although we have no sympathy in the objects of the meeting, yet we acknowledge the right of all to assemble peaceably in our midst to be secure against disturbance and violence. We are sorry to say, that was not the case yesterday, and that the Mormons were interrupted through the day, by various noises, and in the evening the Melodeon was blessed with the presence of several well known rowdies, many of them being young gentlemen; who always act a conspicuous part in endeavoring to break up every assembly, which does not happen to be of their own political party. Many of the proceedings and speeches were eccentric of course, and characterized by a vein of ridiculousness and broad face in the estimation of those who dissent from the Mormons in opinion, but these things offered no justification to others to rush in and break up their meetings.

If this is the spirit they meet with in Illinois, then are they more sinned against than sinning. Abby Folson was there in the course of the evening, and tried to get a hearing, but the cat calls and other cries abounded so much, that even she was ashamed of the disturbers and retired from the hall in disgust. Gen. Wright of Nauvoo aptly declared in the course of the evening, that he had seen Eastern missionaries among the Indians of the west trying to civilize them, but if the proceedings of the rowdies that evening were a sample of Boston civilization, he thought that for the future the missionaries had better stay and begin the work at home. Gen. Wright also said that he would send a mission of Sacs and Foxes to civilize Boston. In fact the Mormons appeared to great advantage by the side of the Boston elite. During the latter part of the evening, while one of the speakers was addressing the audience, a young man in the gallery rose and commenced a series of rowdy remarks, in the delivery of which he was encouraged by some companions. He kept on, and when the police came in to take him out, they were assaulted and beaten badly by a set of young desperadoes. After much hard fighting however they succeeded in clearing the gallery. One of the assistants, Mr. Sheldon, a fine athletic fellow, was cut badly, but not dangerously in the face, by a stick in the hands of one of the cut-throats. The meeting was soon after broken up. These things are a disgrace to Boston, and are owing to the culpable conduct of a portion of our "respectable six-pennies," who make fun out of, and encourage these violations of the rights of others, and also the uprightness of the Mayor and other officers. The influence of such papers as we have referred to, if it continues to be exerted, will make Boston a Pandemonian shortly, where human devils will reign triumphant. The Mormons adjourned their meeting to Bunker hill.

We give the doings of the convention



below, as a feature in the history of the times.

Hon. Brigham Young, of Nauvoo, President.  
Hon. W. Smith and Gen. Lyman Wight, of Illinois, Vice Presidents.  
Hon. Wilford Woodruff and Professor Orson Pratt, of Illinois and Ananias McAllister, Esq., of Boston and J. H. Felt, Esq., of Salem, Secretaries.

The Convention was addressed with much animation and zeal, in the course of the day and evening, by the President, Gen. Wight, Hon. Orson Hyde, Daniel Spencer, Hon. W. Smith, Prof. Orson Pratt, all of Illinois, and George B. Wallace, Esq., of Boston.

From Boston Mail, July 2.

The Mormon Convention last evening at the Melodeon broke up in a row. A set of uneasy spirits continually annoyed the speaker, until finally aunt Nabby Folson rose in her place and essayed to speak (she only asked the modest time of two minutes to tell her story), when the cries of bear her, hear her, drowned every thing else, and Nabby put on her dignity and left the place. A young gentleman in the gallery then rose, and in spite of all the efforts to put him down, made a sentimental speech and sung a sentimental song. This, that is, either the song or the speech, or both, was too much for Mormon Philosophy to bear; and a party of the faithful having been sent for the police, an attempt to take the last speaker into custody caused confusion to confound itself, and such a scene came off as has not been seen since the great Tyler mass convention at Faneuil hall. Finally the lights were partially extinguished, and it was voted to dissolve the meeting. The audience mostly left, and another attempt was made to organize; but some of the saints seemed to be of opinion that it was useless to expend their eloquence upon bare walls, and they gave it up. The whole affair was disgraceful enough. The Mormons had hired the Melodeon, and had a right to work off their own folly in their own way, so long as they did not interfere with the rights of others. That they are a set of ignorant designing men, there cannot, we think, after what has transpired, be any doubt among intelligent men; but still they have their rights, and these should not be interfered with.

Such is the account of the symptoms of *Mohocracy* in the good city of Boston. It is however highly creditable to the character and dignity of the "Times" to treat the subject properly. Had the American press generally pursued a course as purely patriotic against mobs, Missouri persecution of the Mormons, riots and rowdies, which have so simultaneously disgraced our country for the last fourteen years, we certainly have reason to believe that the storm of wrath and folly, seemingly now ready to drench the United States in a "flood of blood" would have been retarded and averted. What is more noble, than for the "press" boasting of freedom, to stand forth and defend the rights that give it vigor? Patriotism and Printing ought to go hand in hand, rather than "extravaganza" and mockery. He that exalts man acts godly, and he that degrades him, does the drudgery of the devil.

We are sorry to witness the contemptible spirit of the "Mail". That folly, to tickle the vanity of a priestly pretending community, which sticks out in ruffles, from the "little cabin" to the "great congress, of a free people, is momentarily wasting the virtue of society and the sanctity of liberty. If stern order and princely majesty do not characterize the dignity of the American press, and united vigilance, and swift justice magnify the policy of protection; for the future, the glory of our country will have departed, and we shall have worked ourselves into slaves to fatten the vanity of *sixpenny tyrants*. More than that, if the majesty of the press and the people do not unite to abate the nuisances of freedom, the press in the hands of the officers of Church and State will become the *basie knife* to stab the vitals of our institutions, and *spill* the blood of the sons and daughters of liberty.

As the "Times" says "these things are a disgrace to Boston;" unless we greatly miss our calculations, the American mob spirit, will disgrace the whole "Asylum of the oppressed" in the eyes of all nations. Would to God, Boston had maintained her "old good name," that the following plaudits might have hung up among the "fall of empires and crush of worlds," as an eternal badge of excellence:

"The high esteem in which I have always held the respectable inhabitants of the town of Boston, brightens the pleasure with which I receive their kind and affectionate address—to their candor and good will I am indebted for my first appearance in a public character, and this debt is greatly enlarged by their kind acceptance of my past feeble efforts to promote the security and welfare of this and the other United States."

"JOHN HANCOCK.  
Boston, Nov. 6, 1780."

O freemen, freemen! here you have a golden cup full, from the chrysalis fountain of "Seventy Six"—Read and repeat.

## THE FINALE.

The Mormon Prophet, Joseph Smith, and his brother, have been murdered, as the awful finale of the recent disturbances in the Mormon country. The reports relative to the manner in which they were killed, are various and contradictory. The latest version is, that upwards of fifty men, in disguise, rushed past the guard, who were posted in and in front of the jail at Carthage, in which the Mormons were confined, and shot Joseph and Hyrum dead on the spot. Some accounts say that the Mormons in prison made no resistance; others say they did, and that the prophet discharged a revolving pistol several times. The last account from Nauvoo, state that the city was quiet.—The bodies of the Smiths had been received there for burial.

We shall have something to say hereafter of the illustration of our boasted "religious toleration," given in the cold-blooded murder of these Mormons.—*Baltimore Saturday Visitor.*

From the N.Y. Herald.  
MASSACRE OF THE MORMON  
PROPHET AND HIS BROTHER;  
FATE OF THE MORMONS.

According to the last accounts from the west, and those most to be relied on, Joe Smith and his brother were actually massacred in the midst of a civilized community. The first accounts from that quarter came from sources hostile to the Mormons, and hence a representation was made that an attempt was made by Joe to escape and that in this attempt he was destroyed. But it appears from other and subsequent accounts, that a mob, disguised in all possible ways, entered the prison, and actually massacred, in cold blood, the Mormon chiefs. Such a brutal, bloody, and dark tragedy perhaps never before took place in any civilized country.

Instead of sealing the fate of Mormonism, we are now rather inclined to believe that this revolting transaction may give only additional and greatly increased strength to that sect. Joe and his brother will be regarded as martyrs to their faith, and but little knowledge of human nature and the history of the past, is necessary to inform us of the fact that violence, oppression, and bloodshed strengthen in stead of subduing fanaticism.

The bitterness with which the war against the Mormons has been waged, appears to us, at this distance, altogether unaccountable. We have Mormons here and "Fourierites," and all sorts of fanatics, who exhibit themselves in a variety of phases, ridiculous, impudent and foolish; but they never have excited this intensity of hatred, producing murder, massacre and assassination. There must be something not yet revealed behind the curtain, and we await with great anxiety, further intelligence from the scene of those melancholy and revolting transactions for more insight than we have yet obtained into their origin.

From the N.Y. Herald, July 13.  
THE RECENT RIOTS AND INSUR-  
RECTIONS—PUBLIC OPINION  
HERE AND ABROAD.

The recent riots in Philadelphia and Illinois—the terrible outrages in South-west and the bloody tragedy in Carthage, involving the destruction of so many lives, have created a vast sensation throughout this country, and elicited a very prompt and gratifying expression of upright and patriotic opinion from the independent press.

But their is another, ordeal to which this matter is to be subjected, and that is the public opinion of Europe. What will be the tone of that opinion? What will the advocates of the monarchical and aristocratic institutions of Europe say to these things? How they will gloat over the accounts of these acts! With what eagerness they will point to them as evidence of the incapacity of man for self-government.

A great deal of sensitiveness has often been manifested here, in consequence of the abuse and sarcasm of English travelers—Dickens, Featherstonhaugh, Fidler, Trollope, and so on. The criticisms on the peculiarities of manners and society in general have excited a great deal of indignation. But how ridiculous must all this sensitiveness about these trifles appear, when viewed in connection with the feelings which will be aroused against us in Europe by these melancholy reports, with which our newspapers have been daily filled, and read on the other side of the water.—There can be no question that these things will have a tendency to cast discredit on democratic institutions, and the great cause of human liberty. To all the old grounds of assault upon this country—dishonesty of the repudiating States—the gross financial mismanagement—will now be added these dark and bloody scenes of discord and blood—the riots in Philadelphia, and the massacre of Joe Smith in Illinois. These and events will be ascribed to the inadequacy of our free institutions to preserve peace and order. It will be overlooked that they have resulted from want of energy in the authorities, and the unfaithfulness and inefficiency of much of the newspaper press—the organs of public opinion.

And yet, in spite of all that can be said of the dishonor of the States in refusing to pay their debts—the mismanagement of financial institutions by rogues and rascals of all descriptions—and of the terrible condition of some portions of the population of our large cities, produced in a great measure by the pernicious and demoralising volunteer system of extinguishing fires—in spite of all this, we are not afraid to place the condition of our community in con-

trast with that of the people who are groaning under the despotisms of Europe. The history of the past and of the present day discloses a picture of society in Europe, in many particulars painful and revolting in the extreme; and to which the out-breaks which we all now deplore afford no approach to a parallel.

The foregoing calculations are well suggested. Not only Europe, however, but the fictions of the whole world, will "point the finger of scorn," at the boasted land of liberty. Aha! Aha! The globe will require that the United States alone for the blood of those men, or sink.

THE MORMONS—BRUTAL MURDER  
OF JOSEPH SMITH.

In this day's paper will be found the details of the murder of JOSEPH SMITH, the Mormon Prophet, and his brother HYRUM SMITH. We have scarcely ever read of a more cold blooded and cowardly assassination. Whatever may have been the complaints against the Mormons—however deluded, or dishonest, Joe Smith have been, the circumstances under which the murder was perpetrated, must, in the estimation of the reflecting portion of community, stamp upon the character of those engaged in the foul deed, the seal of heartless, cowardly assassins.

In obedience to the requisition of the Governor, Smith had surrendered himself into the hands of the officers of the law, and had been conducted to prison to await his trial. The Legion that could and would have defended him, had by his orders, given up the State arms in their possession, and whilst thus acting in good faith, and resting as he supposed, secure from danger, under the protection of the law, his prison is surrounded by a blood-thirsty, cowardly and reckless mob the guard is dispersed, and Joe Smith and his brother are inhumanly butchered.

In this act we see not only the murder of confiding citizens, but we recognize in it a spirit of lawlessness at war with, and dangerous to the perpetuity of our Republican Institutions.—*Wayne County (Ia.) Record.*

## CHEAP POSTAGE IN ENGLAND.

Prof. E. WRIGHT now on a visit to England, has the following remarks on Cheap Postage in one of his Letters published in the Boston Chronicle:

"You may send a letter of no matter how many pieces of paper, or containing no matter what dry substance, if it does not weigh more than half an ounce, to any part of the kingdom for a penny or two cents; if it weighs less than an ounce, four cents, and so on. This has wonderful consequences. It sets all the people to corresponding, resuscitates old friendships, creates new ones, facilitates all manner of traffic, and pays the government a clear profit of \$3,000,000 per annum! It may be called the grand civilizer and universal educator of the people.

The poorest girl that can express her ideas by postcards, now corresponds with her poor parents while out at service; and if she wishes to remit them a few shillings of her earnings, she has only to pay three pence or six cents at the post-office for a money order and enclose it in her letter; and the government then becomes not only the bearer, but the insurer of the money. It cannot be lost, and the party to whom it is sent is as sure to get it as if it were handed over in silver. The convenience of this arrangement for making little purchases, collecting little debts, &c., must be felt to be understood.

In connection with the great carriers, whose arrangements for the delivery of parcels, after the manner of Harnden & Co., ramify all over the kingdom, the cheap postage and money order system give the country all the advantages of the city. They give a life-blood circulation, which make people strong, wise and happy. I wish I could blow a trumpet on this subject that "would reach every log house beyond the mountains." Fellow-countrymen, we have the power in the United States to have a system as good and as cheap. For Heaven's sake, do not let us pick our own pockets any longer for the benefit of people who will never thank us. If our Federal Government cannot do this for us, it is not worth having. This postage system is the best thing I have seen in England. For the sake of it, I could almost put up with the monkey tricks and the mean tricks of the aristocracy. And the aristocracy are cutting anticks about this time. I assure you. As to dinners and balls, these are every day matters, or rather every night. For instance, the Duke of Wellington has a ball at Apsley House. The company begin to assemble at 11 o'clock, P.M.—900 of the highest nobility, all riding in their coaches, with 3 or 4 liveried flunkies apiece, all loaded with diamonds and enriched with fandangos inconceivable.—They pass through gorgeous rooms hung with paintings and perfumed with tropical hot-house plants; they look at each others diamonds, dance the polka, or see it done, sip head-aches or guzzle the gout, in the shape of champagne, and it is one, two, three, or four o'clock, and they go back as they came. This is their ordinary business, the every day work of these 900 highest nobility, for which they are truly to be pitied. The head-aches and the heart-aches, (if they have any hearts), and the toe-aches they have to bear, but as to the expenses, they do not have to bear them; they really come out of the tax-pots and the bread trays of the common people.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The above remind us forcibly of economy and extravagance—artificial dies

thrown upon the water to catch fish to fatten graceless gourmandizers.

One J. B. Derby who ascended lately with a balloon, states that while up in the air, he saw several circular plates of ice, in furious revolution. After revolving a short time, with increasing rapidity, they burst into small pieces, forming hail.

**Liberty.**—A dirty little urchin came running up to a gentleman in Broadway yesterday, and asked him if he had dropped his pocket-book, saying that he (the aforesaid urchin) had picked one up. The gentleman, thinking it was some roguish prank, or that he wanted a penny, said, "oh run away, boy—don't annoy me." The little fellow, however, persisted, and at last the idea entered the mind of the gentleman that he might have lost his pocket-book, and feeling in his pocket he discovered that he had; and knowing that it contained about one hundred dollars, he apprized the boy of the fact. The little fellow, however, seemed to imagine the conduct of the gentleman as singular, inasmuch as he did not answer him before, and asked him to describe it. After his request had been complied with, he asked him to hold on till he looked, and ran into a shop to examine. Finding that the person was the real owner, he handed it to him, and was running off when the gentleman stopped him, inquired his name and residence, opened his pocket book and gave the boy a ten dollar bill. The boy seemed to receive it rather reluctantly, and said in a sort of reproachful tone, "Thank you, sir, but I didn't do it for that, though." That boy, ragged as he looks, is destined to prosper. [Alb. Eve. Journal.]

**MARRIED.** In this city, on the 28th inst. by Elder A. Johnson, J. C. Bralley, to Miss Rachel M. L. Taylor. n. k.

**DEATHS** for the week ending Monday, July 22, 1844.  
Albert N. Rockwood, ty, 5m; consumption.  
Charlotte Holmes, 60y; diarrhoea.  
Eliza Spencer, 3y, 2m, 17d; congestive fever.  
James Murphy, 49y, 10m, 1d; consumption.  
George W. Hovey, 1m, 4d;  
Emily Potter, 23y, 3m, 2d; cholera.  
Elizabeth C. Bailey, 15y, 3m, 7d; typhus fever.  
Nathaniel Thomas, 41y; quick consumption.  
Total 8.

W. D. HUNTINGTON, Sexton.

**DEATHS** for the week ending Monday, July 29, 1844.  
Randolph Hobson, 8y, 4m, 10d; bilious fever.  
Mary Campion Bennett, 11m;  
Betsey Ann Chase, 14d; liver complaint.

W. D. HUNTINGTON, Sexton.

## NOTICE

IS hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the County Commissioner's Court of Hancock County, State of Illinois, at its next session, for a license to run a Steam Ferry Boat, across the Mississippi river from fractional section nine, in township number seven, north of range number eight west, in said county, to the town of Fort Madison, Lee County, Iowa Territory.

JAMES WILSON,  
CHARLES JEWETT.

July 26—n14-4w

## THE OLD STAND.

AT the store of the late Gen. Joseph Smith:

Has just received a large addition to his former stock of Dry Goods, and also a general assortment of Groceries; Gentlemen, Ladies, and Childrens Shoes, which he will sell lower than any other house in the city.

July 30—1f.

## GLASS.

20 BOXES, 7 by 9 glass, for sale at auction price, by

July 30—1f. KIMBALL.

## NEW YORK CHEESE.

JUST received and for sale at

July 30, 1844. KIMBALL'S.

## MACKERAL.

A FINE ARTICLE for sale cheap at

July 30, 1844. KIMBALL'S.

## A CERTAIN Cure for Bowell Com-

plaints. (No cure no pay!) prepared and sold on Main street by

July 30—3m. EPHRAIM S. GREEN.

## SUPERIOR BLUE AND BLACK

INKS; manufactured and sold on Main street by

July 30—3m. EPHRAIM S. GREEN.

## WANTED TO PURCHASE.

AN iron bound leather travelling trunk, for which a fair price will be paid. Enquire at this office.

WANTED—four or five men to break

hemp, for which cash or provisions

will be paid. Enquire of

SAUEL G. FLAGG.

Nauvoo, July 24—1w.

## WANTED.

ABOUT 75 or 80 lbs geese feathers on subscription, at this office.  
July 30.

WE are requested to announce the name of David R. Green as an independent Republican candidate for the office of Coroner, for Hancock County at the ensuing August election. July 23—1e

WE are requested to announce the name of Edward A. Bedell, as an independent Democratic Candidate to represent the people of this county in the next Legislature, to be voted for at the ensuing August election. July 20th 1844—1e

Mr. Editor—Please announce my name as an independent Democratic Candidate for the house of Representatives, of the Illinois Legislature, at the next August election. JACOB B. BACKENSTOS.  
Carthage July 20th 1844—1e

WE are authorized to announce the name of William Backenstos, as an independent candidate for re-election to the office of sheriff of Hancock county at the approaching August election.  
July 17th

WE are authorized to announce the name of Charles C. Main, as a candidate for County commissioner for Hancock County at the ensuing August election.  
July 17th

WE are authorized to announce the name of George W. Robinson as a candidate for Sheriff of Hancock Co., at the ensuing election. July 3d—10th

WE are authorized to announce Joel S. Miles as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Hancock Co., at the approaching election. July 3d—10th

WE are requested to announce George W. Stigall as a suitable person for the office of Sheriff of Hancock Co. to be voted for at the next election.

Mr. Editor—Please announce John D. Parker as a candidate for the Sheriff-ship of Hancock County, at the next election, who will be supported by  
July 3d—10th. MANY VOTERS.

From the St. Louis Price Current.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

Wednesday, July 31, 1844.

From	To
Ashe—per lb.	7 8
Pot.	9 10
Peas.	14 00
Collins	12 00
Others	12 13
Bagging—Mo. per yard.	44 00
Sale Rope—Mo. per lb.	24 00
Canvas—per lb.	70 75
Cordage—per lb.	30 33
Sperm.	8 9
Tallow—Mould.	7 8
Dipped.	7 8
Stearine.	20 20
Cordage—per ton.	14 00
Leather.	16 00
Pittsburgh—per bushel.	8 7
Miscellaneous and Illinois.	8 7
Coffee—per lb.	13 15
Java.	71 74
Bayans.	71 74
Rio.	71 74
St. Domingo.	71 74
Laguayra.	71 74
Chocolate—No. 1.	13 15
No. 2.	12 14
Copper—per lb.	25 30
Shavings.	25 30
Bottom.	43 00
Flats.	43 00
Cordage—per lb.	12 14
Manilla.	9 10
Tarred Rope.	9 10
Med Cord.	2 25
Hemp.	1 75
Plough Lines.	1 75
Cotton Yarns—per lb.	19 20
Pittsburgh.	19 20
Common.	19 20
Dovetails—per yard.	7 10
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8.	6 11
4-4 and 6-4.	6 11
Black Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8.	6 11
4-4 and 6-4.	6 11
Brown Drillings.	11 14
Blue.	10 13
Brown Lowel Oria bags.	9 11
Virginia.	11 14
Ticking, 3-4 and 4-4.	11 14
Saltines.	50 85
Kentucky Jeans.	32 60
Cotton Cloth.	9 14
Blue Drilling.	9 14
Mixed summer Stuffs.	12 25
Dye Stuffs.	
Madder, per lb.	2 15
Logwood.	4 0
Indigo, Sp. caroon.	1 25
Coppers.	2 3
Cannwood, per lb.	9 10
Fustic.	48 00
Drugs & Medicines.	
Ginseng, per lb.	22 22
Saleratus, Western.	5 54
Alum, per lb.	0 6
Quinine, per oz.	2 50
Brimstone.	5 6
Epsom Salts.	6 0
Four Sulphur.	71 0
Cream Tartar.	25 28
Turkey Opium.	3 75
Campbor.	1 25
Gum Arabic.	43 00
Liquorice Paste.	22 25
Sal Soda.	5 0
Fishers—per lb.	21 22
Flour, Meal &c.	
Flour, City Mills.	4 00
Country.	3 75
Rye.	2 75
Cornmeal, per bushel.	45 51
Fruits.	
Apples, dried, per bushel.	87 1 00
Green, per bushel.	1 25
Peaches, dried, per bushel.	1 25
Almonds, s. s. per lb.	18 20
Raisins, M. S. per box.	2 40
H. N. C.	2 37
Prunes, per lb.	0 00
Borranos, Zania.	0 00
Figs, per dozen.	11 12
Lemons, per box.	0 00
Furs & Peltries.	
Buffalo, per robe.	1 00
Deer shaves, per lb.	12 32
Red and Black, in hair.	10 18
Grey.	8 12
Beaver.	2 00
Other, per skin.	2 00
Muskat.	6 12
Raccoon.	32 50
Wild Cat.	10 20
Fox, grey.	10 20
Mink.	12 60

Bear, per skin.

Flax, Mackeral, No. 1, per lb.

No. 2.

No. 3.

Lake Trout.

Salmon, per kit.

Cod, dry, per box.

Herrings, do.

Green—per bushel.

Wheat.

Rye.

Corn.

Barley.

Oats.

Beans.

Glaze—per bag.

8 by 10.

10 by 12.

12 by 18.

Copra—per bag.

Deposits.

Lafayette.

Guany Bags.

Hemp—per 112 lbs.

Water rotted.

Dew rotted.

Hides—per lb.

Dry.

Green.

Salts.

Hops, lat quality per lb.

Honey, per gallon.

Iron—per bushel.

Common Bar, per lb.

Band.

Horse Shoe.

Hoops.

Shed.

Nail Rod.

Boiler Iron.

Fig Iron, per ton.

Nails, per lb.

Pittsburgh.



**THE HOUSE OF MOURNING.**  
 Ad. attract from a piece in the shape of a house, entitled "The House of Mourning," in which the establishment of ships in London, exclusively for the sale of mourning attire, is exposed to playful satire. A shop of this kind, painted black outside, after the fashion of a Parisian *Maison de Deuil*, attracts the attention of a country squire and his lady, and, influenced by curiosity, they forthwith enter the establishment. Ebony chairs are placed for their accommodation, they are addressed by a young man in black, who speaks across the counter, with the solemn air and tone of a clergyman at a funeral.

May I have the melancholy pleasure of serving you madam?

Lady. I wish, sir, to look at some mourning.

Shopman. Certainly, by all means. A relief, I presume?

Lady. Yes, a widow, sir. A poor friend of mine, who had lost her husband.

Shopman. Exactly so—for a deceased partner. How deep would you choose to go, ma'am? Do you wish to be very poignant?

Lady. Why, I suppose crape and bombazine, unless they're gone out of fashion. But you had better show me some different sorts.

Shopman. Certainly, by all means. We have a very extensive assortment, whether for family, court, or complimentary mourning, including the latest novelties from the continent.

Lady. Yes, I should like to see them.

Shopman. Certainly. Here is one ma'am just imported—a widow's silk—watered as you perceive, to match the sentiment. It is called the "Inconceivable," and is very much in vogue for matrimonial bereavements.

Squire. Looks rather flimsy, though not likely to last long—eh, sir?

Shopman. A little slight, sir—rather a delicate texture. But mourning is not intended to last for ever, sir.

Squire. No, it seldom does; especially the violent sorts.

Lady. La! Jacob, do hold your tongue, what do you know about fashionable affliction? But never mind him, sir; it's only his way.

Shopman. Certainly, by all means. As to mourning, ma'am, there has been a great deal, a very great deal, indeed, this season, and several new fabrics have been introduced to meet the demand for fashionable tribulation.

Lady. All in the French style?

Shopman. Certainly—of course, ma'am. They excel in the funerals. Here, for instance, is an article for the deeply afflicted. A black crape, expressly adapted to the profound style of mourning—makes up very sombre and interesting.

Lady. I dare say it does, sir.

Shopman. Would you allow me, ma'am, to cut off a dress?

Squire. You had better cut me off first.

Shopman. Certainly, sir—by all means. Or, if you would prefer a velvet—ma'am—

Lady. Is it proper to mourn in velvet?

Shopman. Oh! quite—certainly. Just coming in. Now here is a very rich one—real Genoa—and a splendid black. We call it the *Lavary of Wo*.

Lady. Very expensive, of course?

Shopman. Only eighteen shillings a yard, and a superb quality; in short, fit for the handsomest style of domestic calamity.

Squire. Whereby, I suppose, sorrow gets more superfluous as it goes upwards in life?

Shopman. Certainly—yes, sir—by all means—at least, a finer texture. The mourning of poor people is very coarse—very quite different from that of persons of quality. Canvas to crape, sir.

Lady. To be sure it is! And as to the change of dress, sir, I suppose you have a great variety of half mourning?

Shopman. O, infinite—the largest stock in town. Full, and half, and half quarters mourning, shaded off, if I may say so, like an Indian ink drawing from a grief pronouncement to the slightest nuance of regret.

Lady. Then, sir, please to let me see some half mourning.

Shopman. Certainly. But the gentleman opposite supervises the intermediate Sorrow Department.

Squire. What, the young fellow there in pepper and salt?

Shopman. Yes, sir; in the suit of gray. (Calls across.) Mr. Dawe, show the Neutral Tint!

[The Squire and his Lady cross the shop and take seats vis-à-vis; Mr. Dawe, who effects the pause rather than the solemn.]

Shopman. You wish to inspect some half mourning madam?

Lady. Yes—the newest pattern.

Shopman. Precisely—in the second stage of distress. As such, ma'am, allow me to recommend this satin—intended for grief when it has subsided—alleviated, you see, ma'am, from a dead black to a dull lead color!

Squire. As a black horse alleviates in a gray one, after he's clipped!

Shopman. Exactly so, sir. A Parisian novelty, ma'am. It's called "Settled Grief," and is very much worn by ladies of a certain age, who do not intend to embrace Hymen a second time.

Squire. Old women, mayhap about seventy.

Shopman. Exactly so, sir—or thereabouts. Not but what some ladies, ma'am, set in for sorrow much earlier, indeed, in the prime of life; and for such cases, it's very durable wear.

Lady. Yes; it feels very stout.

Shopman. But perhaps, madam, this is too *lugubrious*. Now, here is another—not exactly black, but shot with a warmish tint, to suit a wo moderated by time. We have sold several pieces of it. That little *nuance de rose* in it—the French call it a gleam of comfort—it is very attractive.

After a little more chat of this dolorous kind, the pair are shown into a back room, hung with black, and decorated with looking glasses in black frames. A show woman in deep mourning is in attendance.

Show. Your melancholy pleasure, madam?

Lady. Widow's caps.

Squire. Humph!—that's plump, anyhow!

Show. This is the newest style, madam.

Lady. Bless me! for a widow?—Isn't it rather—you know, rather frisky in its frillings?

Show. Not for the mode ma'am. Affliction is very much modernized, and admits more *gout* than formerly. Some ladies, indeed, for their morning grief wear rather a plainer cap—but for evening sorrow this is not at too *crude*. French taste has introduced very considerable alleviations—for example, the *sympathizer*.

Squire. Where is he?

Show. This is muslin *ruce* instead of the plain band.

Lady. Yes; a very great improvement, certainly.

Show. Would you like to try it, ma'am?

Lady. No, not at present. I am only enquiring for a friend—pray what are those?

Show. Worked handkerchiefs, ma'am. Here is a lovely pattern—all done by hand—an exquisite piece of work.

Squire. Better than a noisy one.

Show. Here is another ma'am—the last novelty. The *Larmoyante*—with a fringe of artificial tears, you perceive, in mock pearls. A sweet pretty idea, ma'am.

Squire. But rather scrubby I should think for the eyes.

Show. O dear, no, sir—if you mean wiping. The wet style of grief is quite gone out—quite!

Lady. O! and a dry cry is the genteel thing. But come ma'am, or we shall be too late for the other exhibitions.

Curiosity being now appeased, the lady leaves the shop with her plain-spoken husband, who turning back, takes a last look at the premises.

Squire. Humph! And so that's a *Maison de Deuil*! Well, if it's all the same to you, ma'am, I'd rather die in the country, and be universally lamented, after the old fashion—for, as to London, what with the new French modes of mourning, and the "Try Warren" style of blacking the premises, it does seem to me that, before long, all sorrow will be sham Abram, and the House of Mourning a regular Farce.

**Holding Ones Own.**—Dr. Crusty and his friend Blinko were journeying toward the lake last evening in a cab. Now, Blinko, albeit he may think quite the contrary, is anything but a handsome man, and upon this hinge swings the point of our story.

"It is very seldom, Dr.," said Blinko, musing—"it is very seldom, Dr., that the promises of our youth are realized."

"Do you think so, Blinko," quoth the Dr.

"Most distinctly I do," was the response. "Now, for instance, Dr.," continued Blinko, "I was esteemed very ugly—extremely plain—when a child."

"You was, eh?"

"Well, I think you've held your own remarkably well!" retorted the Dr. with more than his usual asperity. Blinko told the cabman to drive faster, and opened not his mouth again until they reached the lake.—*Pic.*

**Remarkable Incident.**—A Philadelphia paper says, a young girl about 12 or 14 years of age, daughter of Mr. Fisher, in Fourth-street, above Master, has been the subject of a most remarkable physical phenomenon, which appears almost incredible. For near two years past she had been unable to walk and to speak. During the time of the riots the dwelling of her father, in Cadwallader-street, was destroyed by fire, and the family, with the greatest precipitation and fright, took refuge in the woods, in the suburbs of the City. This girl was among

those helped to this retreat, her case excited the strongest sympathies of these who knew the circumstances of her condition. Her alarm on the occasion was of the most excruciating character, but what is the singular feature of whole affair is the fact that she has recovered her speech and her powers to walk, and is now in possession of her natural faculties. The case is one that has confounded all who have been acquainted with it. There is little doubt in the minds of those conversant with the circumstances, that to the fright occasioned by the destruction of her home and the precipitate flight made by the family, may be attributed her wonderful restoration.

**An innocent man hung by a Mob.**—Under this caption, the Paris *Mercury* narrates some curious particulars connected with mob law. Some years since, Mr. James Barnes, son of Aquila Barnes, of Missouri, was hung by a mob in Arkansas, because he was suspected of having murdered the "Wright family" in one of the counties of that State. Barnes to the very last asserted his innocence, but the mob were inexorable and he was hanged by them. It now appears from statements in the *Van Buren*, Ark. Intelligencer, that the real murderers have been found, and are in confinement in Fayetteville, in that State. There are three of them, by the names of Star Reese, and they are said to have frequently boasted of the crime: they will be convicted, it is said, on the testimony of many witnesses to these confessions. But their conviction will not restore the innocent man to life, nor save his murderers from the stings of remorse for so cruel an act.

The editor of the *Mercury* says that the news of Barnes' innocence is truly gratifying to him—for we personally knew Aquila Barnes, and the Barnes family, twenty-six years ago, at Old Franklin, Howard county, Mo. His father, grandfather and uncles, were men of high standing and respectability, many of them exemplary members of the church. How painful it must have been to his father and mother, the wife of his bosom, with her helpless babes, and his relatives, to be thus deprived of his society; to be to think, too, that a mob hung him without judge or jury, under charge of murder—thus blasting his fame, and putting a stain upon his poor little children, his unoffending wife, his aged father and mother, together with his brothers and sisters, his friends and relatives.—[*Repub.*]

**Stocking Murder.**—A negro man named York, recently killed a white man named James Norton, at Boston, in a quarrel.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.**  
 BY virtue of a decree of the Hancock Circuit Court, the undersigned will expose to public Sale at the Court House, at Carthage on the 22d day of August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. The following real Estate, late the property of E. B. Baldwin deceased, to wit:

The w. half of the w. half of section 19, 5n. 6w. 100 acres off the east side s. w. 23, 7 n. 5w. The s. e. 12, 5 n. 7 w. except a piece off the s. e. corner of the same running 454 rods north, and 54 rods west from the said s. e. corner.

The undivided half of s. w. 35, 15n. 3w., all north of the base line and west of the fourth principal meridian.

The undivided half of s. w. 35, 15n. 3w., all north of the base line and west of the fourth principal meridian.

Also, Lot 2, in block 33, in the town of Carthage.

Terms of sale, six months credit, the purchaser giving bond with approved security, and a mortgage on the premises.

HERE M. BALDWIN, Administrator.

July 10th, 1844—11td

**FAC-SIMILE of the Plates,** recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Kinderhook, Pike County, Illinois and an account of their discovery, may be had by applying at the Printing Office. PRICE twelve and a half cents per copy, or one dollar a dozen.

**THE SUBSCRIBER**  
 HAS a suitable building for the manufacturing of wollen clothes, which he will rent to any individual wishing to engage in that business, on reasonable terms; or if preferred, will give employment to a person who is thoroughly acquainted with the manufacture of woolens, if application is made soon at his residence in Augusta, Iowa Territory.

LEVI MOFFITT.

March 20, 1844. no47—1f.

**NOTICE**—THE subscribers from the east, would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that they have taken a Shop on Main street, a few doors above the Nauvoo Mansion, where they are prepared to do all kinds of work in the millinery line.

A. & E. GRAY.

N. B.—A. & E. G. have furnished themselves with a patent press machine by which they are enabled to press their straw bonnets in a manner that will give perfect satisfaction.

June 10th 1844.

**MEDICATED LOZENGES.**  
 THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparations for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children eat them with avidity and cry for more. They consist of

**COUGH LOZENGES.**  
 Which are the safest and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., ever offered to the public. They operate by promoting expectoration, allaying the irritation of coughing, and removing the cause of the disease.

**WORM LOZENGES.**  
 The only infallible Worm medicine ever discovered. In over 400,000 cases they have never been known to fail. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit, when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

**CATHARTIC LOZENGES.**  
 For Nervous or Sick Head Ache, Palpitations of the Heart, latitudes and nervous affections generally. Persons traveling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dispensation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

**CATHARTIC LOZENGES.**  
 The best Cathartic medicine for removing bile from the system and preventing attacks of the bilious and intermittent fever of this section of country.

**FEVER AND AGUE LOZENGES.**  
 These Lozenges have been tested by a celebrated physician in a practice of twenty years, and have never been known to fail in removing the distressing disease. In addition to which, if the directions be followed, the disease will not return.

A cure in all cases guaranteed or the money refunded.

**SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER.**  
 This Plaster, of which over 1,000,000 are sold yearly, is believed to be the best Plaster for rheumatism, lumbago, pain in the back, side, breast or any other part of the body, ever prepared, and its price (only 12 1/2 cents), brings it within the reach of every person in the community.

A large supply of these celebrated articles just received and for sale by

J. SNIDER.

Sole Agent for the City of Nauvoo

Hancock Circuit Court.

Ethan Kimball }  
 vs } Chancery  
 Chester Phillips }

BY virtue of a decree of said Court, rendered in said cause at the October term thereof, A. D. 1843, I will, on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1844, between 10 o'clock in the morning and the setting of the Sun of said day, at the door of the Court House in Carthage, expose at public sale to the highest bidder for Cash in hand the following real estate, to wit, the west one fourth of the Lot, number four in Block number nineteen, in Kimball's second addition to the City of Nauvoo.

O. C. SKINNER,  
 Master in Chancery.

July 10th 1844. 4w.

**TO THE VOTERS OF HANCOCK COUNTY.**  
 At the request of many citizens and friends in the county, I am induced to offer myself as candidate for sheriff, at the August election: should I be elected I pledge myself to perform the duties of my office without partiality or respect of party, but according to the oath required by law.

JOSEPH A. KELTING.

June 12, 1844—7td

**READY FOR DELIVERY.**  
 A LARGE QUANTITY OF FIRST RATE BRICKS, will be ready for delivery in a few days at the Brick Yard, in PARLEY STREET.

Also a large quantity of Wood and Lumber wanted immediately.

A good Horse and Wagon for sale, apply to John Greenhow, at the Brick Yard.

**NEW STORE.**  
 F. MERRYWEATHER would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Nauvoo and its vicinity, to his well selected assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries; also a cheap article of Crockery, with many other articles suitable for this market, which are offered at the Cincinnati prices. He will, from time to time, receive fresh supplies, and hopes, by the low prices, to secure a part of the public patronage.

At W. Ivin's New Store, on Main Street, where all kinds of Produce will be bought or taken in exchange for goods.

N. B. A superior article of Cocoa, an excellent substitute for tea and coffee.

March 13, 1844. no46—1f.

**TAKE NOTICE.**  
 MRS. HALL, STRAW AND SILK BONNET MAKER, Men's Hats cleaned, and Boy's Cloth Caps made to order.

TERMS, L. O. Residence, Parley St. Gen. Rich's old house.

June 19-12td

**REGULAR WEEKLY PACKET, TO NAUVOO AND BLOOMINGTON, IOWA.**  
 THE new light draught swift passenger steamer OSPREY, ANDERSON Master, will leave St. Louis every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. for Nauvoo, and arriving at Bloomington every Sunday evening. On her downward trip she will leave Bloomington at 7 o'clock a. m. Monday morning and pass New Boston, Oquawka, Burlington and Fort Madison Sunday; Tuesday will leave Nauvoo at 6 o'clock a. m. and arrive in St. Louis Wednesday forenoon.

The accommodations and safety of the Osprey are unsurpassed by any boat in the Upper Mississippi trade, and from her being of very light draught will be enabled to cross the rapids during the lowest stage of water. In attention to the interest of shippers and passengers no exertion will be spared by Captain Anderson and crew to render it pleasant to all who patronize her. She is supplied with Evans' Patent Safety Guard, to prevent explosion of her boilers, as also a Fire Engine and Hose attached in case of accident by fire. It is respectfully announced to shippers and passengers that in no case the Osprey can be detained beyond the hours advertised.

For information apply to

A. MORRISON, Agent, Nauvoo.

Feb. 27, 1844. no44—1f.

**ALMON RABBIT.**  
 Attorney and Counselor at Law.

WILL practice in the several Courts in the fifth judicial district, and throughout the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention

Macedonia Hancock co. Ill. }  
 July 4th 1844. no45—1f.

**WANTED.**  
 TWO Yoke of good Working Cattle, for which city property will be paid in a good situation. Apply at this office.

**TO LET.**  
 \$100 or \$150 worth of hauling, for which city property will be paid. Apply at this office.

Wood-land near the big mound will be paid, if preferred, for the above.

Jan. 17, 1844. no38—1f.

**REGULAR WEEKLY PACKET.**  
 TO NAUVOO, OQUAWKA AND ROCK-IsLAND.

THE fine, fast running Steamer, Lebanon, Geo. V. Hight, Master; will leave St. Louis, for the above and intermediate points, on the Mississippi river, every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock a. m. precisely. Shippers may rely on the punctuality and attention of the Boat and Officers. For freight or passage, apply on board or to Arthur Morrison, Nauvoo.

March 6, 1844. no43—1f.

**CITY** Script or orders will be received on subscriptions at this office, if applications are made immediately.

June 12th 1844.

**NOTICE.**  
 PERSONS wishing to get the Times and Seasons, or other books bound, can be accommodated at the Printing Office, on reasonable terms.

There can be obtained at this office, the first, second, third and fourth volumes of the Times and Seasons, also most of the odd numbers, if subscribers should need any, to make their volumes complete.

**REAL ESTATE AGENCY.**  
 THE subscriber believing that such an agency would be an acquisition to the citizens and vicinity of Nauvoo, in assisting those who wish to dispose of, or exchange property, and to those new comers and others, who wish to purchase or exchange property, has been induced to open an office for that purpose, on Main Street, between the Nauvoo Mansion, and Parley Street, where he will attend to selling, renting, exchanging, or purchasing property on reasonable terms.

EPHRAIM S. GREEN.

N. B. Deeds, Wills, Bonds, Mortgages, and other instruments of writing, drawn up in a legal manner.

March 27, 1844. no48—1f.

**NOTICE.**—THE subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the public generally, that he still carries on the business of

**BOOK BINDING.**  
 In all its various branches; and having employed skillful and experienced workmen, he is prepared to do work as reasonable, expeditious, and to have it as neatly executed, as at any other establishment in this State.

The following is a list of his

PRICES.

Quartos	half	bound	plain	1.50
do	do	do	neat	2.00
do	do	whole	bound	2.00
do	do	do	neat	2.50
Octavo	full	bound	plain	1.00
do	do	do	neat	1.50
do	do	do	neat	0.75
do	do	do	extra	1.37
Twelves	full	bound	plain	.62
do	do	do	neat	.87
do	do	do	neat	.50
do	do	do	neat	.75

All other kinds of work not above enumerated, done on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN TAYLOR.

Nauvoo, Jan. 1, 1844.

**LARGE NOTICE.**  
 A large edition of the "Voice of Warning" is now out and for sale at this office.

The Book of Doctrine and Covenants will be published in about one month from this time. Those wishing for an early supply had better make immediate application.

June 11, 1844.

**WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING.**  
 I. McLEAN has commenced the business, at McNeal's Drug Store, Young Street, where he will repair Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Music Boxes, and Accordeons on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.

Dec. 13, 1843. no39—1f.

**MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING.**  
 MISS H. ELLS, Respectfully invites the Ladies of Nauvoo to call and examine her Assortment of Fashionable and approved style of Bonnets, at moderate prices—Bonnets made to order and adapted to the latest Fashion, and every attention made to give satisfaction to those who may favor her with their Patronage.

H. E. states that the proceeds of the Straw Bonnet business are for the benefit of the Relief Society of Nauvoo—all kinds of produce taken in exchange—corner of Water and Main Streets, opposite the Nauvoo Mansion.

Second Door River Side.

April 18th

**EARTHENWARE! EARTHENWARE!**  
 J. GROCOTT would inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and vicinity, that he has commenced an Earthenware Manufactory, where he is now manufacturing Plates, Dishes, Bowls, Pitchers, Cups and Saucers, Milk-pans, and a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention, which will be ready for inspection and sale early in the spring, at his Manufactory in Rich Street, one Block north of Parley Street.

Feb. 7, 1844. no41—1f.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.**  
 Notice that by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Henderson county Illinois, made at the November term 1843. I will sell at public Auction at the door of the Court house in Oquawka, on the 22nd day of August next, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. the real Estate of John A. Lynn deceased to wit:

The east half and the n. w. quarter of the n. w. quarter of section 15 in township No 10 north of range 5 west.

Also Lot No 14 in block No 57 in the town of Oquawka.

MARIA FINDLEY, Administrator.

Oquawka, July 1st, 1844—11-Gw.

**NOTICE.**  
 CALL AT MY SHOP, next door to C. P. Pratt's store, north of the Temple, where you can get boots and shoes, made of the best Eastern Leather, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms for ready pay. All kinds of produce received in payment for work, at market prices.

Sole Leather for sale for cash.

W. W. RUST.

June 4th, 1844.

**TO THE AFFLICTED.**  
 THE SUBSCRIBER, keeps on hand for sale at all times, Toothache drops, Jaundice Bitters, Ague Syrup, and pills of all kinds, with every kind of Indian medicine ever used, made and prepared by himself, who has been a practitioner of medicines from his youth.

W. W. RUST.

June 4th, 1844. 3m

**NAUVOO SEMINARY.**  
 MR. J. M. AND MISS ADLIA COLE respectfully tender their thanks to the citizens of Nauvoo for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore received and would also inform them, that they have again opened their School in the SEVENTH'S HALL; they have taken Mr. E. B. KELSEY, an experienced Teacher from Madison Ia., into connection with them, in the management of the School; and they hope by unwearied diligence to merit the patronage of their friends.

**TERMS OF TUITION.**  
 Reading, Writing, Spelling and Arithmetic, \$2 00  
 Grammar, and Geography 2 50  
 Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, 3 00  
 Astronomy, 4 00

A Quarter will consist of 12 weeks or 60 days. No allowance will be made for absences, unless prevented from attendance by sickness, or by special agreement, and the fact of a scholar attending the School will be considered as a contract on the part of the parents for his or her tuition, for the remainder of the term, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Great attention will be paid to the improvement of the morals of all, and especially to females.

J. M. COLE.  
 ADLIA COLE.  
 E. B. KELSEY.

May 13th, 1844.

**IOWA TWINS.**  
 THE NAUVOO AND MONTROSE FERRY. THE Subscriber having completed a good and substantial ferry boat for crossing the Mississippi river between Nauvoo and Montrose, will cross at all times with the least possible delay. He would therefore respectfully solicit the patronage of those who wish to cross at all times and with speed and safety. From the well known eligibility of the route for those crossing the Illinois river at Beardstown, Meredosia, or Naples and going to the new purchase in Iowa will find it much to their advantage to cross at this point as it is well known as being the nearest route between the above named points and the roads far superior to those of any other route.

DANIEL C. DAVIS.

May 23d. 1844.

**CASH** paid for hides, bark and sumac. Cure your sumac in the shade. All kinds of leather and shoes will be sold cheap for cash, and will be exchanged for country produce, by Abraham Washburn & Co. on Warsaw St. near Parley street.

Nauvoo: June 18th, 1844.—3m7